

One take, turn it up
T Raw what up nigga?

Ugh, so Lebron in this rap shit
She sucked me off so long I rubbed off her chap stick
still stuntin on weak niggas like so what?
touch down in New York Im fuckin with slow butts
mommy flying down the West side in that S5
fuck with bad bitches from Queens to bestov
neck piece still on freeze mode,
been hot since Sega Genesis dooky ropes and Cangos
I still act a fool with the cash
put the bitch on blast
thats the best I know she let me smash
and I didnt have to give her a penny
shit I just gave her some Remy
next thing you know Im getting head in my Bentley
BET just got me leaving right
I'm about to cop me a new crib and a nine figure digit price
man the boy dangerous like too much codeine
I get on tracks I spaze no I O.D.
niggas dont know me ugh
keep extra niggas for safe
thats why thats for them fuck boys out there trying to play me
these J's aint out yet
you cant find em
I dine like mobsters eating four cheese pastas
and I aint like these boys out here
I dont rock tight pants or look wierd or dye my hair
Im a mother fuckin nigga from the O-H-I-O
niggas come broke out here like T.O.
we bout money straight like starch
sayin Im broke is like trying to say dogs dont bark
nigga that aint happenin (nope)
no Tom Sole
pull up in that 911 and crush they mood
cause Im that dude
ask your bitch
she was texting you, she was suckin my dick
yeah she multi-talented
smokin that Cali-shit
I smoke one down and I roll me another spliff
wizzle nigga